

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR GOVERNOR:
HON. ROBERT L. CARUTHERS.

FOR CONGRESS:

Nominees of the State Convention:
1st District—J. B. HARRIS, of Hawkins.
2nd District—Wm. C. SWAN, of Knox.
3rd District—A. B. COLMAN, of Franklin.
4th District—J. M. P. MURRAY, of Jackson.
5th District—J. S. POORE, of Davidson.
6th District—E. A. KERRILL, of Rutherford.
7th District—JAMES McCLURE, of Giles.
8th District—THOS. MANNING, of Robertson.
9th District—J. D. C. ATKINS, of Henry.
10th District—JOHN V. WATSON, of McNairy.
11th District—D. M. CRAWFORD, of Shelby.

For Congress.
We are authorized and requested to announce
J. Wm. M. COOKS, as a candidate for Congress, from
the 2nd District. 1918-19

We are authorized to announce P. G. BRIVEN
JENKINS, of Williamson county, as a candidate for
Congress in the 4th Congressional District, at the
 ensuing August election. 1918-19

We are authorized to announce Col. JOSEPH B.
JAYNES, of DeKalb county, as a candidate for
Congress from the 5th Congressional District, at the
 ensuing election. 1918-19

We are authorized to announce Hon. A. O. P.
HARRIS, as a candidate for Congress from the 7th
 Congressional District, at the ensuing election. 1918-19

We are authorized to announce Colonel G. H.
HARRIS, of Laurens county, as an independent
 candidate for Congress in the seventh congressional dis-
 trict at the ensuing election. 1918-19

For Congress—4th District.
We are authorized to announce JAMES W.
NICHOLS, (a native of Nashville, and member of the
 1st Tennessee Regiment: Vols.) as a candidate to rep-
 resent the 4th District of Tennessee, in the next Con-
 gress of the Confederate States. 1918-19

For the Legislature.
In response to numerous solicitations, I announce
 myself a candidate for election to the House of Repre-
 sentatives from the 1st District, at the ensuing Au-
 gust election. 1918-19

We are authorized and requested to announce
 Lieut. JAS. A. WALLACE, of Rhea county, as a can-
 didate to represent the counties of Rhea, Blount and
 Van Buren in the lower house of the next General
 Assembly of the State of Tennessee. 1918-19

In CAMP 24th TENNESSEE REGIMENT, ON POST, at
 Martinsburg Pike, Bedford co., June 22, '63.
 EDITOR CHATTANOOGA PRESS:

In obedience to a call made upon me by the Coffee
 county members of this regiment, (24th Tennessee) at
 a meeting recently held, and also to many solicita-
 tions by citizens of said county at various times, you
 are hereby authorized to announce my name as a can-
 didate to represent the people of Coffee county in the
 lower branch of the next Legislature of Tennessee.
 June 26-19

FRANCIS H. RAGSDALE.

We are authorized to announce I. J. BROWN-
 ING, as a candidate to represent Hamilton county in
 the lower branch of the next Legislature. Election
 on the first Thursday in August. 1918-19

We are requested to announce the name of L. T.
 TROTT, of Rutherford county, as a candidate to represent
 the counties of Marion, Sequeatchie and Grundy, in the
 lower house of the next Legislature, at the ensuing
 August election. 1918-19

We are authorized to announce JAS. C. CON-
 NORS, as a candidate to represent Hamilton county, in
 the lower branch of the next Legislature. Election
 first Thursday in August. 1918-19

For the Senate.
We are authorized to announce the Hon. SAM. A.
 SMITH, a candidate for the Senate from the District
 composed of the counties of Hamilton, Marion, Se-
 queatchie, Blount and Bradley. 1918-19

STATE OF TENNESSEE—HAMILTON COUNTY.
James S. Edwards, vs. P. W. Humphreys and W. B.
 Alexander.

Attachment in the Law Court of Chattanooga.
It appearing to the clerk of said court that the de-
 fendants, P. W. Humphreys and W. B. Alexander, are
 non-residents of this State, so that the ordinary
 process of the court cannot be served upon them, it is
 therefore ordered by the clerk that publication be
 made for four weeks in the Chattanooga Press, a
 newspaper published in the city of Chattanooga,
 Tenn., notifying the said defendants to appear at the
 next term of the law court of Chattanooga, when sit-
 ting for the 4th, 14th, 24th and 34th civil districts
 of Hamilton county, at the court house in the city of
 Chattanooga, on the first Monday of December, 1863,
 then and there to plead, answer or demur to the plain-
 tiff's action, or judgment by default will be entered,
 and the cause set for hearing ex parte. Witness W.
 L. Rogers, clerk of said court, at office in Chattanooga,
 this 24th day of June, 1863. 1918-19

W. L. ROGERS, Clerk.

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—Lost on
 the retreat from Tallahoma, my negro boy War-
 ner, said boy is black, quick spoken, rather popy eyed,
 thick lips, and very intelligent, about fifteen
 years old, had on when last seen blue pants
 and grey coat, was riding on a bay horse, and
 said mare is of medium size, paces, and has a not
 very good hind foot, also wear on thigh. I will
 pay the above two hundred dollars for their delivery
 to me, or any information that will lead to their re-
 covery. For information apply at this office.
 E. O. STAFFORD,
 11. Company H, (Starves) 4th Reg't Tenn. Cav.,
 1914-108.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.—One
 thousand dollars will be paid for the apprehen-
 sion and delivery to me, or either of my Deputies at
 Marietta, Georgia, of Henry C. Payne, charged with
 counterfeiting Confederate States Treasury Notes,
 who escaped from 4th in Decatur, DeKalb county,
 Georgia. Said Payne is about 26 years of age, 5 feet
 9 or 10 inches high, eyes black, hair jet black and curly,
 complexion dark, has a down cast look and slow
 spoken. 1918-19

PHILIP A. CLAYTON,
 C. S. Marshal, District of Georgia.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—Branney
 on Tuesday night, 10th June, our boy George
 Black, heavy set, weighs 100 pounds, about twenty-
 two years old, with a cut on his right hand, by which
 the fore-finger is stiff. We will pay the above reward
 for his delivery to us at Dalton, Ga., or lodged in any
 safe jail so we can get him. 1918-19

OLIVER, NICHOLS, & Co.

WHO WANTS TO BE A SCOUT?—Having re-
 ceived the authority from Major General
 Wheeler, to raise a company of Scouts for "Cachem
 command," to be attached to the Division of Gen'l
 Wheeler. I desire to hear from all the spirited young
 men of this section, who would join such a company.
 Apply to me immediately at Carter's Headquarters,
 Wheeler's Division. 1918-19

FRANK BATTLE.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.—Branney above,
 two weeks ago my boy Edmon, dark complexion
 about 3 feet 6 inches high weighs about 140 lbs., and
 about 42 years old, and stammers a little; he will try
 to make his way back to Nashville. I will pay the
 above reward for his apprehension and delivery to
 any safe jail so I can get him. Address me at High
 town, Forsyth Co. Ga. 1918-19

M. GELSTRAP.

FOR SALE.—A fine Stud Horse, of good stock,
 and six years old. The owner would prefer to trade,
 as he is in want of a light medium sized horse. Ap-
 ply at the Gilmer Hospital, from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M.
 1918-19

OLD BAGS FOR SALE.—I will sell at auction,
 Tuesday morning, July 24th, at 10 o'clock, about
 one hundred old bags and fly's, condemned, for gov-
 ernment account. R. D. GRISBIE,
 1918-19

NOTICE.—Tax payers in the 2d, 4th, 5th, 14th and
 15th civil districts, can pay their State and
 county taxes by calling at the Recorder's office.
 T. L. GARDENHIER, Tax Col.
 by JNO. P. LONG, Dept. 1918-19

SUBSTITUTE WANTED.—Five thousand dollars
 will be paid for a man to go as a substitute in a
 first class Tennessee regiment. Address
 WM. RANDALL,
 Chattanooga. 1918-19

THE DAILY REBEL.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 29 1863

A Nest of Yankee Eggs.

A war between the United States and the
 Western Powers of Europe, or peace upon this
 continent with the independence of the Con-
 federate States, we regard as the sure prospect
 of the coming months. The condition of things
 in the North inevitably encourages and invites
 foreign intervention. The course being per-
 sisted by the Northern press—and especially
 chalked out by the New York Herald—evinces
 a settled determination to be rid of the
 present war, even at the cost of another.

The people believe if England and France be-
 come parties to the troubles, which have al-
 most reached destruction's point, that they will
 be brought to a close by the entire backing
 down of Lincoln, who will not dare oppose the
 wishes of such peace-makers; and, in any event,
 a rupture with foreign nations, however for-
 midable, would be preferable to a civil com-
 bination, that threatens to burst the country into a
 thousand fragments. Hence the defiant tone
 of the public journals towards London and
 Paris. They want intervention. According
 to Greeley the "spirit" of the riots is not dead,
 and only needs a fair chance to display itself
 with renewed fury. A war abroad will quiet
 these disturbances at home. The prospect of
 one will enable a peace to be concluded with
 the South, and that being accomplished, natu-
 ral compromise may restore good feeling to the
 rest of the world. This is the clue to the other-
 wise insane ravings pervading the yankee
 press. As for Bennett he is paddling his own
 canoe. He hates Lincoln because Lincoln of-
 fended him when the war began. He hates
 Greeley, because he is his rival. He hates all
 mankind, because he is a venomous wretch,
 without a throb of human charity or manly
 honor within him. Therefore Bennett is for
 war, or anything else, which promises a
 general row. In times of commotion he can
 not lose, and he does not care a straw for the
 suffering of others. As for patriotism he
 knows not the word. He would like to see a
 conflagration of rapine and murder sweep from
 the North in one mighty riot all who have
 ever opposed him, personally or in parties. He
 would gloat with a frenzy of delight amid a
 grand smash of the Lincoln wig-wag, and
 would pile on the faggots to the burning "tem-
 ple of freedom," never forgetting to pitch
 Greeley, Raymond, Webb & Co., into the
 flames. There is evidently a great panic in the
 cities. Mobs are terrible engines of destruc-
 tion, and they are working peace in the yankee
 mind faster than all the armies in the field.

We refer our readers and the people of
 the State to the communication of the Adju-
 tant General of the State published in our
 issue of this morning. It will be seen from its
 perusal, that it is the intention of the Governor
 if a sufficient number of volunteers to meet the
 requisition of the President, is not offered
 in time, to organize the whole effective force of
 the State in order to meet this and any other
 similar call upon the State.

By an act of the last Legislature, the military
 strength of the State was divided into two
 forces, the first class composed of those be-
 tween the ages of 18 and 45. The second,
 of those between the ages of 45 and 55, and under
 the act, no exemptions are allowed. This is,
 as it should be. None should be allowed to
 escape the duty of home defence.

We have had the pleasure of meeting,
 within the last few days, Maj. J. Luellen Brown;
 of the Commissary Department. Among the
 veteran citizens of Tennessee no one stands
 higher than this gallant old soldier of freedom
 and the South. Although engaged in a non-
 combant branch of the service, Maj. Brown
 has not denied himself the pleasure of "taking
 a hand" upon the field, when occasion invited
 or seemed to require. At Baton Rouge espe-
 cially he distinguished himself, leading a
 charge with signal courage and success. As an
 officer he is regarded by all as energetic,
 persevering and thoroughly reliable. Long
 may he live, at once an ornament and a use to
 the army, the country and his fellow-citizens.

Our old friend Col. H. C. CLAIBORNE, of
 Market street opposite the Market House, has
 presented the Rebel with a sample of newly
 imported Cigars of most delightful flavor. We
 do not remember to have enjoyed a more fra-
 grant "weed" since the yankee blockade shut
 us out, partially from these luxuries. A bad
 cigar is an abomination—but one of elegant
 flavor like that whose ample smoke wreathes
 about the feather of our quill at this moment,
 would make a cynic dream of fairies and dis-
 pel the blues in a jiffy. Our friends out in the
 camps had better lay in a supply before they
 are all gone. A bundle of Claiborne's cigars
 on a long march, is better than a week's
 rations of bread and meat.

Reason is said to be better than riot,
 and sense in the long run stronger than sin-
 guer, but it does not seem so in New York, Brook-
 lyn, Hartford and elsewhere, in yankee land,
 where muscle prevails very decidedly over
 mind "as far as heard from."

RAID IN ATLANTA.—Yesterday morning a
 number of soldiers who had reached the city
 during the night, made an attack upon a lot of
 goods that were being delivered to the Ex-
 press company from one of the morning trains,
 and the result was the demolition of several
 packages of watermelons, peaches, etc., and a
 speedy appropriation of their contents. Several
 other packages were also stolen, and the loss
 sustained by the outrage cannot be less than
 \$1000. It is stated that at least one of the
 floor participated so far as to tell his company
 to "pitch in." Such conduct is disgraceful on
 the part of Southern soldiers. They should
 leave that sort of work to be done by the Yan-
 kees.—Memphis Appeal.

A Voice From Mississippi.

We cheerfully give place to the following
 just and sensible protest of our correspondent,
 "Mississippians." The Telegraphic caption,
 "MISSISSIPPIANS DESERTERS," which he com-
 plains of as "rather equivocally chosen," in our
 paper was, of course, intended as no premeditated
 or designed attempt to detract from the
 fair reputation of the gallant Mississippians. It
 was as purely accidental as it was legitimate
 and patent to the substance and meaning of the
 telegraphic report which it headed. Our cor-
 respondent is perhaps a little sensitive. The
 same unpleasant thing has been said of every
 State in the Confederacy. We make this ex-
 planation, that we shall not be understood, in
 our zeal in the cause of Tennessee troops, as
 being at all unmindful of our duty to the gal-
 lant soldiers of other States, who have shed
 their blood upon the soil of Tennessee:—

SHALL MISSISSIPPI, July 28th, 1863.
 EDITORS OF THE REBEL:

Sirs:—It is with feelings
 of regret that I find myself urged to a course
 which may, if the intent be misinterpreted, in-
 volve to a great extent that harmony of senti-
 ment which should exist between us as
 brothers from different States. But I feel that
 I have a duty to perform which is due no less
 to a legitimate pride, or a just sensitiveness
 than to a State whose banner has ever tra-
 versed the paths of honor, courage and loyalty.

I do not propose here to parry or return the
 numerous hits, cuts, slams, and invectives that
 have fallen on the name of Mississippians, as
 stinging, Lilliputian arrows, but I would protest
 as a soldier and a citizen of the Confed-
 erate States against the inapposite course of giv-
 ing in publication to every trivial rumor that dis-
 parages any State or sullies its name. If it
 becomes necessary in your opinion, Messrs
 Editors, that a Convention of "foxes" should
 be summoned with a view to an entailment of
 certain appendages, I beg you to call in Vir-
 ginia, Georgia, North Carolina, and others, who
 present as vulnerable spots as Mississippi.—

Do not, I pray you, perform that incision for
 us without appropriate ceremonies; and with
 out an equal disposition of its rites to every
 deserving party.

It is the earnest desire of Mississippians
 that whatever of valor or of loyalty they shall
 display in this great contest, may receive as
 just a meed at the hands of so popular a jour-
 nal as yours, as they have ever allotted to the
 Tennesseeans whose blood now stains the very
 door-paths of their homes. But as I am averse
 to recrimination, I will conclude this article by
 simply stating that the column head of yester-
 day's issue, "MISSISSIPPIANS DESERTERS," was
 rather equivocally chosen, and withal in tender
 hands. Further, I would pray a friend to your
 bush whacking our good name as it pursues
 the tortuous and clouded path to an enviable
 goal on the historic page. We hope that the
 deeds of Tennesseeans and Mississippians may
 find there, side by side an honorable mention.

I address this protest to "Philip sober" for
 publication, not however, to excite the witty
 railway of a "happy" or to irritate the pun-
 gent pen of a ready "Rebel."

Respectfully, A MISSISSIPPIAN.

Casualties of the 14th Tennessee Regiment at
 Gettysburg, July 1st, 2d and 3rd.

We are indebted to Capt. Bruce Phillips for the
 following casualties of the 14th Tennessee:
 Lieut. Col. J. W. Lockert, wounded and
 taken prisoner.

Company A—P. S. Waters, 1st Lieut. wounded
 and prisoner. Ben A. Haskins, 2d Lieut. prisoner.
 Co. B—Wm. Hicks, 2d Lieut. wounded and prisoner.
 Wm. Shelby, Jr. 2d Lieut. wounded and prisoner.

Co. D—John Settles, 2d Lieut. wounded and
 since dead. Jack Hagler, 2d Lieut. missing.
 Co. E—Capt. R. C. Wilson, prisoner. C. Crocker-
 2d Lieut. wounded and prisoner.

Co. F—J. T. Smith, 1st Lieut. missing. John
 Sargent 2d Lieut. missing. Pat H. Bateman, Jr. 2d
 Lieut. missing.

Co. H—Capt. W. S. Moore, missing. John
 Moore, Jr. 2d Lieut. missing. Charles Mitchell,
 1st Lieut. continued by shell.

Co. I—Thomas White, 1st Lieut. wounded and
 prisoner.

Co. L—Thomas Herndon, 2d Lieut. missing. P.
 Reeves, Jr. 2d Lieut. missing. Serg't Major
 Robert Moore, wounded and prisoner.

Killed.—Dixon, W. McCulloch, —
 Jett.

Co. A—L. P. T. Waters, wounded and prisoner.
 John Williams, " " " "
 D. W. Dorris, " " " "
 The Hartman, " " " "
 C. Molegan, " " " "
 R. B. Shackelford, missing.

B. A. Haskins, " " " "
 Sol Gimlin, wounded and prisoner.
 H. A. Armistead, " " " "
 T. M. Gross, missing.

Hans Mejon, " " " "
 Wm. Heckels, " " " "
 J. H. Wilson, wounded and prisoner.

Co. B—R. T. Stewart, wounded and prisoner.
 Jo F. Fletcher, " " " "
 Corp'l H. W. Chiles, " " " "
 W. F. Brown, " " " "
 John G. Dickie, " " " "
 T. G. Dinwiddie, " " " "
 John Hamilton, " " " "
 Chas. McGill, " " " "

Co. C—Corp'l G. A. Brewster, wounded.
 C. C. Rose, wounded.
 T. Newman, wounded and prisoner.
 T. H. Baldwin, " " " "
 A. V. Chote, " " " "

The Siege and Fall of Vicksburg.
 CAMP PAROLED PRISONERS.
 Enterprise, Miss., July 17th 1863.

Ed. REBEL:—On the 17th day of last May
 the Army of Vicksburg, weary and footsore,
 disheartened and almost hopeless, slowly fell
 back from the disastrous battle field of Baker's
 Creek, within the narrow circle of entrench-
 ments on the hills around Vicksburg. That
 evening and the next morning the different di-
 visions were assigned to their respective posi-
 tions, and anxiously awaited the coming of the
 exultant, victorious foe. They did not have to
 wait long; for an artillery duel on our left
 heralded their approach before the sun went
 down. Tuesday morning the roar of cannon
 and the rattle of musketry along our left an-
 nounced that the struggle had commenced in
 earnest. Steadily it increased and spread down
 the line towards the right as the day advanced,
 and it was not long till the shouts of men, ring-
 ing out over the hills, and far above the din of
 fire-arms, announced that the enemy had
 charged our ditch, and met with a repulse.
 Again and again he moved his heavy columns
 against our formidable position; only to have
 them mowed down and driven back in confu-

sion; and each time that his ranks fell back,
 the shouts of our brave men grew louder and
 bolder. The glad tidings soon spread all
 around the lines infusing new life, energy and
 hope into our men.

Wednesday the siege assumed a regular and
 earnest shape. The enemy closed in upon our
 front, and sat down to sharp-shoot, dig, shell,
 bombard and starve us out. The clogged hills
 in our front, and the deep ravines between
 them, enabled him to approach within fifty
 yards of our works in many places; and twenty
 thousand rifles poured a constant stream of
 minie balls over our men in the ditches and on
 reserve in the hollows behind them; at the
 same time twenty or thirty batteries on the
 hill-tops sent shot and shell of every size and
 shape, screaming and bursting ever, among
 and beyond our men. In the trenches, on the
 hills and in the hollows, cuts and washes, eve-
 ry-where, minie balls, fragments of shell, canis-
 ter and grape shot fell thick and fast. It was
 a leaden and iron hail, a continuous, pouring
 stream of deadly missiles. The trenches, with
 the river, form an irregular circle with a dia-
 meter of from one and a half miles to three miles
 long, and the area within this was our prison
 house.

The enemy after his disastrous repulse on
 the twenty second of May, extended his lines
 around to the river and erected batteries on
 every commanding point; and the command-
 ing points around Vicksburg are numerous.
 Besides these he threw up several batteries of
 heavy guns on the peninsula opposite town,
 and established a line of sharpshooters along
 the river to drive off our water carriers and
 kill our stock.

The Cincinnati gun-boat had been sunk by
 our batteries in attempting to run the block-
 ade, and the gunboats below were kept at so
 respectable a distance that they could do no
 more than annoy our lower river batteries.
 On the extreme right of our trenches, and a
 small portion of the city. The Yankees, how-
 ever, is a very industrious creature, and many
 monster guns were removed from the gun boats
 and planted on high points around the trench-
 es. Besides all these batteries there were six
 large mortars on the peninsula that threw fire-
 teen and sixteen inch shells into all parts of
 the city, and all around our lines. Cannons in
 front, cannons on the right, cannons on the
 left, cannons in the rear, all around, in every
 direction cannon and sharpshooters. Shell
 and shot weighing from six to one hundred and
 twenty eight pounds coming with a whizzing,
 deafening noise from every possible point, and
 bursting over and among us. Huge monster
 shells, weighing from three to four hundred
 pounds, bursting high up in the air and scat-
 tering their fragments far and wide, minie
 balls, grape and canister whizzing and buzzing
 in every direction.

There was no safety anywhere; shells passed
 through and through our hospitals, killing the
 sick and wounded. Women and children
 were struck down in their homes and on the
 streets. Two comrades would be sitting in
 the trenches, talking of home and the dear
 ones there, one would get up to peep over and
 see what the enemy were doing, or perhaps to
 try his trusty Esfield on one of them, and al-
 most instantly fall back shot through the head.

The litter bearers were constantly passing
 with bloody, ghastly loads. "Who is shot?"
 would be the simple question asked. The
 name would be given and the sad remark,
 "Poor fellow! he was a good soldier," made,
 and the poor fellow's body placed in its last
 resting place. Nearly all who were shot in
 the trenches were instantly killed, because
 only the vital parts were exposed.

Such is a faint, poor account of some of the
 perils that surrounded the besieged at Vicks-
 burg.

But the missiles of death were only a small
 part of the dangers that surrounded the situ-
 ation. Our forces were so small and our line
 of defences so long that every soldier was
 constantly on duty or watching—labor and
 care was every day on the increase; because
 the enemy were every day drawing nearer and
 nearer our lines. In many places their trenches
 and sharpshooters were in thirty yards of our
 works. "All along the lines, the pickets at
 night stood very close together—in many
 places not over ten feet apart—close enough
 to sit down and converse with each other.—

This state of affairs, of course, required that
 our men should stay in the trenches night and
 day, or immediately in the rear of them with
 nothing to shelter them from the scorching
 sun and drenching rains except shades made
 by some of them with their blankets. Their
 sharpshooters drove our water-carriers from
 the river, and our wells afforded us but a
 scanty supply of bad water. We had but few
 men for police duty, and dead horses, mules
 and all manner of filth filled the air with an
 unhealthy and disagreeable odor. Our rations
 were every day growing less until at length
 they were cut down to four ounces of flour,
 four ounces of bacon, four ounces of sugar,
 four ounces of peas and one of rice. Is it
 strange that after being thus circumstanced
 for forty days, that one-fourth of our little ar-
 my were in the hospitals or under the fresh
 mounds of earth which everywhere met the
 eye? More died than were killed, and every
 regiment had its own separate little grave
 yard, where as decently as circumstances
 would allow, their brave comrades and friends
 were put away to rest, with the fond hope
 that their immortal spirits had gone to join
 that happy band who sing praises to him who
 reigns in Heaven and directs on earth.

Walk with me through one of the many hos-
 pitals in and around Vicksburg. Every where
 wan and emaciated creatures, filly resembling
 men, lie upon hard floors, or upon the hard
 earth beneath tents. Most of them are dirty
 and filthy, because soap and water are scarce
 in Vicksburg, and few can get their clothes
 washed. Men shot in the breast, head, face
 or limbs are lying here and there. Men
 with bloody stumps of arms or stumps of legs,
 just cut off, are here too; and sick and
 worn as they constantly coming in, while
 others, poor fellows, are going out in rough,
 unbandaged coffins to their long repose. And
 around, above and through these hospitals,
 shot and shell are whizzing and bursting at
 all times during the day and night; for the en-
 emy have force enough to relieve their men,
 and the batteries are at work day and night
 with the hope of killing our men when they
 come out from under the cover of the hills and
 trenches to breathe and exercise a little at
 night.

Still there was little murmuring, but there
 were many anxious inquiries after General
 Johnston, and no man could answer them.
 "Hope long deferred maketh sick the heart."
 On the second day of July, our bacon and flour
 both gave out and still there was no hope of
 relief. Under these circumstances Gen. Pom-
 erton and his Generals determined to open
 negotiations for a capitulation. On the morn-
 ing of the third, a truce was announced, and
 the two armies that for forty eight days had
 been engaged in such deadly conflict met and
 shook hands. On the morning of the fourth,
 the white flag was flying out. Then came the
 anxious enquiry: What are the terms of sur-
 render? and the whole answer that we were
 to be paroled. Then followed the solemn and
 surrender of our arms and the hearty victo-
 rious march into the city. It was a
 sorrowful day to our boys, and I saw many of
 them shed tears when they stacked their arms.
 This army had deserved a better fate, but mis-
 management had sealed its doom. With a
 bountiful supply of food, which might easily
 have been obtained last fall, Vicksburg would
 not have fallen, yet its fall was a relief to
 the worn down and enfeebled system,
 and yet it was only the relief that the find
 mother receives after she has watched and
 prayed for weeks by the bed side of her sick
 child and at last receives rest and quiet by
 consigning its body to the grave and its soul
 to the care of the good Father.

Our captives were very kind to us, and im-
 mediately furnished us with a bountiful supply
 of wholesome provisions. For the first day
 the two armies were on the best of terms, but
 it does not take twenty-four hours for the
 yankee to show his nature. A gallant young
 officer of the Thirty-first Alabama Regiment,
 lost sight of his waiting bay on the morning of
 the fifth, and started out to look him up.
 Waking down by the river he stepped on board
 of a yankee boat and was halted by his own
 negro, who had in this short space of time
 been dressed up in a suit of blue, armed
 and placed on guard duty in the yankee army.
 I could give many instances of this kind, but
 suffice it that Grant's army of Western men
 equalize themselves with the negro and justify
 his enlistment to fight against his master. I
 need not add that the army of Vicksburg by
 witnessing these things, has had its Southern
 blood stirred and its strong arms nerve-d with
 new resolves to fight until this war is ended
 by an honorable peace.

During the siege Gen. Vaughn's Tennessee
 brigade occupied a position on the left, where
 the enemy pressed very hard upon our lines
 and the gallant General and his mountain boys
 acted throughout the whole siege with the
 most admirable daring. Gen. Vaughn's brigade
 suffered very heavily at the battle of the
 Big Black bridge. He was left to hold that
 position with a very small force and was flank-
 ed without any fault of his and had all his men
 captured except about six or seven hundred.
 Every one speaks of Vaughn and his men in
 terms of admiration. Gen. Reynolds' brigade
 occupied the right center of Gen. Stephenson's
 division which occupied the right of the in-
 trenchments around Vicksburg. Gen. Rey-
 nolds' position was a very strong one, and was
 not pressed very hard, so that the loss in his
 brigade was not very heavy, except in Col.
 Gillespie's Forty-third Tennessee Regiment
 which was on reserve and was, like all the
 other reserve troops, run from point to point
 as they were needed, and of course they were
 very much exposed and suffered heavily. The
 Forty-third Tennessee was in the thickest of
 the fight when the enemy charged on the 22d
 of May, and acted very gallantly. Tennessee
 has no occasion to blush for the conduct of her
 troops at Vicksburg; for they all acquitted
 themselves with honor.

I have now written too much, and yet a vol-
 ume would not tell the interesting scenes and
 incidents of this long and terrible siege. I
 have kept a diary of all the most interesting
 facts and incidents and may write more if I
 find time. I would like to describe
 our march from Vicksburg to this place, but
 have neither time nor disposition to do so now.

One more.

Special to the Memphis Appeal.

Morton, Miss., July 24.—Gen. Tom. Sherman,
 with a flag of truce, has arrived from Vicks-
 burg, which place he left on the 22d.

Grant is sending troops up the river, and he
 thinks twenty thousand have already gone.

In his opinion the Big Black will be the Yan-
 kees line. As they retire from the country
 everything is left a waste behind them.

Our cavalry won't have visited Jackson, and
 regular trips on the railroad will be resumed
 to Brandon, to-morrow.

The rolling stock of the Mississippi Central
 and other roads is at Morton also.

We have information from Canton, Miss., up
 to yesterday. The west side of the square
 was burned by the enemy.

On the railroad they went as far north as the
 Big Black crossing, where they burned the
 bridge.

The country between Vaiden and Hernando
 has remained untested.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 24.—A gold watch was
 lost at the depot last week, which the owner
 has just identified and is looking for the watchman.
 Apply at the Spencer House.